

Poetry Series

Vivek Tiwari
- poems -

Publication Date:
2020

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Vivek Tiwari(23 July 1985)

I'm an English Lecturer.

I love literature.

Poetry is the most enjoining part of my life.

I started composing poems since I was 15.

I write both in English and Hindi.

I want to use my pen to bring a revolution in support of everything that is good and righteous.

Representation is my another desire though I know all these things are very difficult yet 'where is the will there is the way'.

I completed my education from my native place. After completing my education upto PG level I started my teaching career at Saket Girls Inter College Ptatapgarh where I taught for one year as an English Lecturer and then in August 2009 I joined Prabhat Academy where I worked for the same post upto June 2011. This is the institution where I got many many good students.

I joined St Anthony's Inter College Pratapgarh in July 2011 and worked upto November 16 2012 and then from December 2012 I am working at Delhi Public School Bulandshahr.

A Call For Revolution

Be brave, be valiant, be all violent
Prided heads and chest widened
O brothers! O youths! O worthy sons!
O sisters! O daughters! O wives of nation!
O saints! O monks! o religion profound!
Hold the swords and wield them around
Hold the weapons deathly and terrible
All firearms, all bombs and cannons. [1]

Turn them all to the heart of Anarchy
And let them burst and blast at might
To rid this nation from bleeding afflictions
To rid her from her ulcerous plight. [2]

The faith, the peace you brag so proud
The preachings, the gospels you deliver about
All shall be a waste cacophony
When monsters shall have their absolute ceremony. [3]

Don` t be dumb driven slave of brutality
No sin to crush the Devil`s cruelty
That like the Satan betrays the people
To fill them with hatred against God`s decision. [4]

If gods of peace don`t listen the voice
To set at accord virtue and vice
Be yourself devoid all prayers
Put all these wasteful ceremonies to fire. [5]

Let you` echo of thundering sound
Be heard as sound of Change profound
Let your fury speak your weapons
Crackling guns and blasting bombs. [6]

Put to death, to the heap of slain
To those dare tame your mighty marching
You daughters! You sisters! You wives of nation!
Be Durga, be Kali to bring revolution. [7]

Fight against your sole degradation
Fight against your plighted violence
Stand against the ravishing strides
Revolt in wrath against malice` molestation. [8]

Monsters young or monsters old
Shall be monsters
So put them early to the edge of sword.
Their growth shall ever but monsters breed
That shall endanger the human gentry
As by and by they flourish their creed. [9]

Goodly convictions are falling apart
Centre is playing the devilish part
Throns and crowns the worst with honour
The best are crushed as things of discard. [10]

Cheat, deceit, betrayal and flirt
Rape, seduction and malice molestation
Are so well uprising, so well surviving
Flourishing and blooming under sole protection. [11]

Rise straight and hold upright
Move dare dominant, trampling the fright
From the slumber of slavery awake
From bonds be free, be not afraid. [12]

Stand for Self,
For your sons and daughters sake
Against all oppressions
Stand in the battle like Yama`s image
Untamed amid the Devil`s numbers
In the kindling of dire revolution
Like in true mutineer`s rage. [13]

To set all things goodly at accord
To help stand and walk the trodden and discard
To welcome the dawn of new transition
Of Peace, of Pride of Safe-Region. [14]

Vivek Tiwari

A Father's Remorseful Lament

They are slain for none their sins,
But of mine-
For Mine very sins,
Their sin was just being my kids;
Who died before birth:
Pining, suffocating in the mother's womb.
He was lonely or they were twins
Mine complexion,
Or their mother's kind notion;
Slain is their mild smile,
Infant innocence of wild emotions.

Their mother even did share their pine,
Their endless pain brought them alone
To the Death's black shine.
Their pleasures ended without the term (pleasure) known,
Their wild ecstasy has never been shown.
If ever those foreheads-
These lips shall kiss?
If ever this heart-
Can have their companying bliss?
Oh no!
Vain are these longings,
Impossible is the bliss.

No love no care,
No nourishing ever known
When parental cruelty was all to be done.
She (their mother) might have her suppressed sorrows
I couldn't feel those white hues.

Vivek Tiwari

A Song Of Happiness

Where Glory glows in the glance of Sun,
Where Spring sprays the stuff of Fun,
Where Waterfalls kindle the dying Streams,
Where Valleys profound in chorus rhyme,
Where the heart of Nature gladdens our bosoms,
And Flowers of Love throughout blossom,
In that rejoicing region of Nation
Let me dedicate my heart and emotions.

Vivek Tiwari

An Invocation To Mother Kali

O mother Kali!

Once more do that fierce dance
Your fury born that fierce dance;
All things ready,
All needed ingredients,
All situations favour Your return
All our prayers do welcome Your come.
So many vicious heads ready for You to weave in wreath
To wear Your neck the skulls` wreath;
And skull`s bowl to bowl the blood
That need prevented dropping on Earth
When blood Your dagger`s blade doth spray
To stop been born those `blood-drop-borns` .

Once more listen our chocking prayers
Yours faith-born our chocking prayers;
Consent your come to our hearty invocation
To bless us with your Maternal affection:
Come O Mother!
Dancing upon your thundering sound
With your dagger and sharp stance
Thundering upon your fierce dance
Your fury born that fierce dance.

Vivek Tiwari

An Yearn For Youth

Innocence hath lost
Now youth withdraws,
And rude and hoarse maturity
Loosing its spell of sensible fog;

Come on-
O thou warm-hearted fellow
I crave, I yearn for thy frenzy romance;
O Youth! O Youth! O Youth!
I see thee still
But `tis thy back-
Thy all withdrawing frenzy.

Come on-
O my sweetheart beloved fellow
I call thee back, I long thee back
I earnestly yearn thy blessing company
I cry for thee, I crave for thee
I call for thee from my heart`s intense purity.

O my friends! My youth companions!
Lo!
Look inside and feel thy heart
O this maturity!
`Tis what monotony!
Own-ness crubles, friendship decays
And mean gravity-
Stretching its claws
To prey upon our youthful frenzy,
To feast upon our joys and freedom.
And thy earnest and haughty person
Leads steadily to the deserted horizon.

Vivek Tiwari

Animals Are Not Ours To Eat

Look into the animals' eyes
Don't see mere an animal feature
See a friend- A living creature.

They are not ours to eat,
They are not ours to wear,
Are not ours to experiment upon,
Are not ours for entertainment earnings.

They aren't ours to be served in dishes
To stuff ourselves in meals and supper,
They aren't ours to wear in clothes,
In shoes and leathers or skinned robes.
They aren't ours to test for science,
In labs and hospitals or medical researches.

They are the truest being to Nature,
Never wagging the wars dangerous,
With use of bombs and and fire weapons
Never defile the earth and air.
They are truest to ecosystem
Truest to earth and environmental protection.

The most faithful and never lying
For when they tell you something
They mean it ever
They mean forever
They love you most for kind affection
That's a simple but weighty truth.

Go to them with love and affection
The return you get is beyond limitation
Beyond all calculations, beyond all imagination.

Up up my friends and change your looks
To look all creatures as friendly beings,
Be a heart to touch their feelings
To feel their love,
Their truest being.

Vivek Tiwari

At The Request Of My Students While Teaching Wordsworth's Daffodils

You asked me
To write for you- for all of you
Something joyous as dancing Daffodils....!
When I'm abed or all at rest
My eyelids closed
I see a crowd over my inward screen,
Though not 'ten thousands at a glance'
But in counted numbers-
A crowd of my sweet students-
With golden glitters
On your foreheads-
A sign of glory- far more a beauty
Than of dancing Daffodils;
So many daffodils bloom
As I see in your innocence-
More blither I feel than Daffodils' joyance.
That wait for Spring
To get that Glory that's momentary.
But you make by your own
So many Springs daily.
So many daffodils bloom within my bosom
When I see- Upto the far-fetched horizon of Futurity.
Then nothing I see but this golden blossom
The more golden blossom to glow forever
Than these sprinkled flowers-
These short-existing Daffodils.

Composed on 26 Feb 2009

Vivek Tiwari

Baby Thou Sleeping Yet!

Birds do pour their charm and beauty
In their sweetest tone`s estacy
And gleams do spark on pearly velvet
Baby thou sleeping yet!

Wind that wanders in blitheriest gown
In deck`d golden heaven`s shine
And stirs to bloom its prettiest pet(flowers)
Baby thou sleeping yet!

Flow thy mat-lock, smile thy lips
Blink thy lids and rose thy cheeks
Lo! thy mate-morn welcomes thy nest(home)
Baby thou sleeping yet!

Vivek Tiwari

Battle Of Self And Slavery

A demon dancing upon the sounds of frenzied knell-
That rings-but beguiling
Like all welcoming morning-bell;
Castle of grandeur-beautiful and vast
With sweet-spoken agents,
Hearts' construction quite aghast.

Like the severe agents of Evil,
Who please with fake welcome and greet
Lures with what you long
As an open-armed token of meet.

As soon as you're lured to bait
Accept the offer and sign the fate-
The bond that asks for devotion and duty
Is a contract of Self that you sold for upto sixty.

You've to follow then, the commanding voice
Have to serve with sole devotion
As then there is no other choice.

Terms & conditions applied so strictly
Within the folds of unknown mystery
(Till you're left with fate to accept
Too late to follow the Self's percept)

Sacrifying your freedom to the Demon's decorum
And all that sucks you
At the quite demand of Forum;
Feeds you enough-
Enough for your blood and energy
To suck you daily, to suck your blood and drain you dry.

Pining and wailing like an imprisoned barbary ape
Your soul cries aloud Escape! Escape! Escape!

To make your soul sing leisurely
Like a Happy Laurel
Despise the bait, be self satisfied

And enjoy the happy flourishing floral.

Vivek Tiwari

Birds V/S Human Beings

An egg of some unknown kind
By a pair of sparrows did find
Over the pile of hay
At the retiring hour of day
While they returned from their flight
Enjoying the pleasure of day's delight.

'Let us see', she said 'and find
This egg is of what kind....'
'Tis not ours you know my dear
Why should we bother for fear?
Both our eggs are safe in nest
Let us retire for night and rest.'

'Tis not ours' makes not our worth
Better with us in nest than crush on earth.
How can we leave it for preying birds
Or for wild beasts while we have hearts! '

'Oh, a silly notion of crazy emotion!
We aren't to help all creation.
It's the duty of its parents
They didn't care so let them repent.'

'You heartless soul and selfish thing
You've lost your kind instincts.
Come and bless it the love of our wings
Fie for shame!
No more talks like human beings.'

Vivek Tiwari

Close Your Ethics Of Ego And Proud

Close your ethics of ego and proud
And read the lasting sign of time.

A drop I am and ocean's quite expanse are you
I know though well each and every ups and downs you go,
And I know well the secret of shine
Of Illusion's glorious crown you wear.

So many pages of requests are pending
But you haven't time beyond self tending.
Still there's world beyond those lines
To the which you cling circling every time.

Life is not just self expression
It's also and easy and smooth conversation.

The self-pleasing smile that floats and blossoms upon your bosom
Hides within its depth a vicious poison.

Though you bloom in hearts like a flower of honour
But be gentle and not wild to shake off that flower.

Why 'tis dilemma of self realising
Though you be complete but others have also livings.

Yet 'tis yours self perception, rest others' quite rejection
So be ready for self-shame end to welcome your chariot
Returning from defeated vision.

Vivek Tiwari

Come And Collect The Silvers

Come and collect the silvers
Over the ground they are delivered,

Over the lawns and over the hays
At the breaking of the days,

When the rays of Sun do come
They shine in their best forms;

Come and quickly pick up them
Otherwise they shall waste in vain.

Vivek Tiwari

Damned Society!

Society! Society! Society!
Its obstacle to all liberty!
Eat if the society allows!
Wear if the society allows!
Shelter if the society allows!
And live even if society allows!

Does it cure starvation and poverty?
Does it fill degradation with beauty?
It reins upon with 'Might is right'
Down with weak and pomp upright!

Helps you till you have enough to spend
Quits you a rotten meat
When your crowns to spend is scant.

You yield, you devote, you die for its sake
The resulted reality is a blunder fake.
Keep on feeding its bottomless belly
To deserve its praise, its dammed strategy.

Doth it ever act in reward
To common, to poor, to Destiny discard?
No rule, no rod to power and pomp
All frame is formed for feeble folk.

It preys the meek in tiger's jaws
Tearing the flesh with merciless claws.

Stand alone, valiant and brave
To fight against this vice domain
Rules for freedom should be freely dispersed
Difference of rank, difference of creed
Difference of position should all be cursed.

To bring the change
Be the change
Then there is the right
Then there is Change.

Don't be the driven cattle in fight
Be the hero in the strife.

Vivek Tiwari

Dance Upon The Hoods Of Horror

When `tis anarchy is loosed everywhere
Blood dimmed tide strengthens its sphere;

Death`s agents do dance around
At Destruction`s menacing sound;

Even the Devil sickens at deeds
Every hour do slaughterings breeds;

Blood-shed, slayings and all violence
Hovers around and tramples innocence;

Nature-wrathful-angrily frowned
Clamouring at Disaster`s sounds;

Damned laughter of the Doom
To every ears doth echo and loom;

And makes the oceans obedient in fear
To swallow all navigation`s cheer;

All over violence broils violent
Horror`s ceremony largely extends;

Whole fertility earth do hides
Upon the storm Calamity strides;

You rise, You rise, You open thy eyes
Shake thy slumber off thy eyes,

Trample underfoot the being of Fear
March ahead like daresome Mutineer,

Daggers, swords, all weapons ever weiled
Can never stand against thy shield,

Thou hath furious Rudra`s wrath
Indra`s powers do add thy worths,

Thou hast just thy being to know
Thou hast just thy powers to show,

Stand gallantly against all vieces
Mountains shall give way, difficulties shall perish;

Dance upon the hoods of Horror
And let him know a Mutineer`s terror;

The earth shall mighten thy bodily powers
Water shall give a reviving shower;

Fire shall kindle and blaze thy rage
Sky shall add boldness and courage;

Wind shall give a breathing vital
Against those dare tame stormy and fatal;

Let thy powers be wielded right'ly
With Him within That immortals thee.

Vivek Tiwari

Death Can Not Frighten Me

O Death!
Cruel Death!
You can never object my path!
The fierce fury upon thy face
Can't a least afright my race!

Thou art shadow of fright and horror,
Thou art frantic falcon of fear,
Fluttering over my head and around,
Aiming at me your beak violent.

Oh I see thee frantically wander
Placing thy hands upon my right shoulder!
But thy furious rage-
That upon you always pride-
Can never frighten nor stop me stride!

I remind you devote me rather
Coz always you serve my Father
My Father-whose love I'm blessed
And my Mother-
Under whose affectionate fonds I rest!

O thou fool!
Thou bewildered fellow!
The object thou wishest to prey upon
Is a shadow,
A beguiling fancy,
That thou waste thy labour upon!

I was,
I am,
And I shall be!
Till sun shall shine,
Till earth shall live,
Till stars and comets are free
I was, I am and I shall be!

Do Something New

Keep on doing
Always something new
To rejoice yourself
With benefits two-
It will keep you busy in duty,
A success with pleasure
Shall worth your beauty.

Vivek Tiwari

Don'T Expect A Blossom's Day

No sun, no moon,
No sky is seen
Under high-peaked towers
Life (Nature) doth pine for healthy breath.

Life is tamed,
Life's works restricted
Or for her shame
She entertains generation (modern city mongers) .

Fields in fragments,
Under the roofs,
Within vase-limitations
Life chokes and stoops.

All nasty and bleak surrounding
Doth give a breath of dying Spring.

Sun stranger-
Sunshine a guest,
Moon banished-
Sky in a mist.

No eastern, no western wind
No breeze of Nature's gay.
Woods are wood,
Lawns are hay
Don't expect a Blossom's day.

Vivek Tiwari

Faith Betrayed: The Sale Of Love

Jimmy calmed my heart in deep depression
A balm or physic for sorrow's ceasation
While I was alone
With all my hopes in deep despair
My world has all my mother's care
Father and brothers
All climbed early on death's stair!
Jimmy's affection so fonded me
I couldn'd escape a love in he!
He too confessed and promised his love
My pleasure to him flew as a dove!

Devoted to him
My being love bound
He was my angel
My hope profound!
He wished with me
To dine a day
Enjoying a hotel or a distant cafe.

How could I deny his longings
A pleasure such as soul's wedding?

I put my labour and leisure away
To cheer my love
My love a day.
All my way my love he fired
His sparkling eyes me blushed and inspired
Brought me far-far away from there
In a large hotel as grand
We sat together in a lonely room
Together we sat hand in hand.
His cheeks looked worm
And dried lips
I kissed them soft
To meet his bliss
Eyes sportive as playing some trick!
Right them appeared a stranger

And maliciously uttered 'well you done
Good piece choosen of many diamonds
Now take your price full fifty thousands! `
I was knocked in bed in fear
To be ravished for demons' fun.
Jimmy parted with malice smile
Said, 'Darling thanks well paid'
And waved bye-bye!

Vivek Tiwari

Gold

Once a friend proposed
`Gold is pleasure, gold is joy` .
I wished earnestly
Had I gold I were happy
And pleasures of life I could enjoy.

I met a chance
My lot seemed to appeared
Passing my way
I found a gold coin
I remembered my friend
I felt happy and gay.
Now I could be glad and jovial
But Alas!
My prompted pleasure was not sought real.....

Ahead the furlongs some two or three
Some bloody armed robbers followed at me
I rushed
I cried
I screamed for help
But none was to help me
To save my treasure
With a sudden stumble I fell on the ground
They surrounded me all around
In their clutches of terrible grasp
I felt terrified, I felt fear bound.

They roared at me and demanded the coin
I being soul-afraid
Gave them the coin.
Getting the gold they set me relaxed.
I felt comforted I felt very glad
I felt really happy without the gold.

Vivek Tiwari

Guru

O where has lost the word so bright
So tremendous and so glorified?
The storm of modernism- full tide
Swallowed our cultural depths to hide!
Depth to the bottom where all malice is made
Of all our creeds and sacred deeds!

The word 'teacher' may I apply?
Does this word (teacher) really tells that's (Guru) worth?

Oh no!
Not a bit in commercial greed.....!
Still more words are there to apply
The preacher, the the preceptor or again the teacher I say
'Pay the money and buy one', they say.

Whether a 'Guru' costs in coins?
Spending your riches can you buy one fine?

No respect, no honour, no seat
Use till needed, ignore when done is deed!
Oh no! Same it! Hell it aghast!
I dare not insult the post
No other word His state does worth
No match, no comparison can stand to deserve.

Vivek Tiwari

Happiness Unlimited

Let's be festive to drink the cheers
Breaking the bonds of grives and fears
Be exulted full in mirth
Happiness is all our lives to worth.

Find one by one from sorrow and gloom
Treat them friendly to feel full bloom-
Bloomed as blossoms in Spring blither
With pleasant touch of fragrance' feather.

Vivek Tiwari

Happy Children's Day

As the Nature stirs in joy
At the break of day
Breeze of the Nature's breath
Fragrance of the blossoms
Smell the earth
And freshens the whole surrounding
So You- my children-
Shall scatter all around
The best essence
Of all that's Fresh, Fair and True
And dignify the world
By giving it all that it needs.

Vivek Tiwari
14 Nov 2012

Vivek Tiwari

Happy Children's Day 2018

As freshly flowers blossom
At break of the day
'N' golden beams spray
Merrily all the way
We (are)sending our wishes
Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!

May you gain the glory
May you gain the fame
May joy and mirth themselves
Greet you ever (and)again
May happiness meet you
The way to celebrate
Wishing our bidding stars
Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!

Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!
Happy Children's Day!

Vivek Tiwari

Happy Independence Day / Hoist The Flag Of Freedom And Victory

The Time riding on the mighty wings of cloud
Floods the world with hails and pours
Some centuries are swept to ocean
Some rise with the rise of New Era's sun;
After the voyage of centuries done
All the hurdles overcome
The Fairy is awake shaking off the slavery's slumber
Standing again in beauteous form,
Again the mother's conscience awoken
The fright of heart is dropped and shaken,
Fanning again the fond wings of maternity
For a grand advance of glorious futurity.
Golden birds, though no more nesting
On every branches of golden cresting,
The mighty marching of days and years
Giving her wings the power's cheers,
Brightening the shine of her sacred halo crown
Of greatness-love and peace profound.
She has her wings building strong
Flapping for the flight far and long,
Laying her hands on her children's sturdy shoulders
To stand and leap for far-fetched flight.
The passing years are healing her wounds
Some worthy sons greet her march on drumming sounds,
The lamps of souls of dedicated lives
Burn brightly to give her light.

Let no her men again burgle her wall
Of Faith to give her stroke to stumble and fall,
To break her heart fatally again
Compelling her efforts to the slavery again;
Let no betrayal should chain her freedom
No more treason should pierce her bosom.

Let your devotion should mighten her power
Your truest service should patriotism shower.
Broken are shackles of centuries slavery

So hoist the flag of freedom and victory.
Sing the anthem of nation's dignity
For all her grandeur, her sole serenity.

Vivek Tiwari

Happy New Year 2013

As the fragrance of the morning glory
Mingles with the air
As birds break into songs
Sweet, pleasant and fair
As petals unfold into fragrant blossoms
And scents of Nature soothens the bosoms
And as the sun with his glorious reflection
Fills the world with sweet sensations
And as the waves dancing frenzy
Upon the banks wild in ecstasy
So this new year may bring you achievements glory crowned
With the meet of your hopes profound
Nature bestow you charm and serenity
With gracious essence of wholesome beauty
She fill your life with her charm and scents
And vital your life with her five elements.
And may He bless you a wise spirit
To honour her Being of mother-deity.

Vivek Tiwari

Happy Republic Day

Hoist the flag of Triumph and Victory
To shine India's glorious beauty.

We are Republicans we have liberty
We are crowned with largest democracy.

With informant of grand constitution
We are prided sovereign nation.

This is the day to blow the trumpet
Of absolute freedom and self-reliance.

Hoist the flag of absolute sovereignty
For peace, for pride and sole prosperity.

Be exulted and offer your hymns
Hoist the flag and sing the anthems.

Sing for nation's crowned dignity
For all her men, her sole serenity.

Vivek Tiwari

Happy Teacher's Day

Teacher! My Teacher! You teach me to know,
Teacher! My Teacher! You guide me to go.

Teacher! My Teacher! You guide my way,
Like the Sun that lights the day.

Teacher! My teacher! You are my friend,
You build me up to help me stand.

You teach me to write, you help me to read
You help me ever in my need.

Teacher! My Teacher! Please be my guide,
Show me the way which is right.

Teacher! My Teacher! Don't leave me ever,
I need your affectionate help for ever.

Vivek Tiwari

Honour To Women

You plea the women
For great civilization
You plea the women
For great nation
Why you don` t avail them safety
Why you let not enjoy their liberty?

They don` t crave your help nor support
They just need their Self and freedom.

Since you` re born
Cared and grown
Since your childhood
You played accompanied
Since your youth, adult and more
Got love unconditional
And lasting company
For ever and ever counted beloved
All those passions
All those emotions
All the love and intent affection
Never are forced nor compelled aroused
They are burst of fathomless heart.

They` ve power-
Daring and great
But passionate compassion
And loving emotions
Over all their daring notions prevail.

It` s not their fear
Nor your so-thought terror
That they are humble, quite and soft
They` ve virtue divine gifted
In their sacred corner of heart.

We` ve great civilization and nation
All after women, their truest devotion.
They` re not the beggars of mercy

They are not the caged dove
They pour for you their sacred love
The same they want
They want your love.

Their love doesn` t deserve the malice
The brutal cruelty, molestation and ravish.
Feel their love
Respect their being
Respect their devotion- a priceless thing.
Make a world safe for women
Make a world happy for women.
To love your mother
Empower the women
To love your sister
Empower the women
To love your beloved
Empower the women
And let it begin from your home.

Vivek Tiwari

I Crave To Die

Damned this life!
Damned this life!
Damned this life of pain and pine!
Better is Death a hundred times
Than this endless groan and whine!

I fumbled for a fragment of pleasure
To keep my relation-a faith bound treasure
Sacrificed my being
My self-pleasing notion
Devoted my heart to faith profound
Felt and valued each emotion.
But all I sought is mounted sorrow
Haunting the heart every eve and morrow!
Laughing to scorn my faith profound
Rebuking my genius aching bound!

Sorrow is mounted at the heights
When close relation your feeling denies
But better silence than howl to sky
When ears are deaf to piercing cry!

'Tis better to turn
To the faithful companion
Who cures all pain
A Supreme physician!
Her pain of friction is still kind
Than endless aching fits of mind.

I welcome those pangs and pines
That bring to end all groans and whine!
I crave She might untie me of teather
That makes my heart ever pain and shiver!
I could lie on the beds of bier
She consume my pains in flaming pyre!

Vivek Tiwari

I Long To Live In The Eden Garden Of Nature

I long to live
And live forever
To live in Nature`s Eden-garden-
Broad and wide
And walled to horizon
Walled with unfenced endless surroundings.
That region of Autumn and Spring
Deck`d in Welkin`s vital ring
Welkin`s blue, bright and silky canopy
Where my dearest Darling dwells
Among gladdening priceless precious treasures-
That heart`s never satiating possessions.

I long to live
And live forever
In the ever prevailing soothing peace
Where the honey bees sing and hive
Sing hiving honey-sweet songs
Among the deep-deep happy valleys
Ever fragrant with Spring`s release.
Where enchanting melodious choirs
And blithering sweep of incense breez
Hails the dawn and night`s retiring
With heartiest welcome and real adieus,
Where ceaseless dancing waves
Upon the virgin breast of rivults
That floats among the flat-land cheerily
And cream-grey mountains brim.
Where the real mistress of love-
Loveliest, beautiest and prettiest ever-
Roams pleasantly with love inspired
And kindle my heart with truest love
Love whose hue is everlasting.

I want to live
And live forever
In the Eden-garden of the Nature
Where my dearest Darling dwells
Among rejoicing precious treasures.

Vivek Tiwari

I Long To Write You A Letter

I long to write you a letter
A letter of the kind-
Where on its decent pink sheet
You may read a song
A song full charming
Full charming a love song
Where too far.... to its very horizon
Too far away.....
Starry twinkles and moonlit shines
Beautiful lawns fringed all around
Sweet incensing fragrant-fringed lawns.

Where over the petals of blooming roses
Sweet humming of love-loving wasps
Hovering, fluttering and sporting
Intoxicated, love-blither wasps
In whose beats
You may listen
You may listen a song
My love's solitary song
That you might murmur
Murmur heart-bloomed
Murmur from your quiet tongue
My love's solitary song.

I long to write you a letter
A letter of the kind
That even reluctant heart
You might sweep
Softly.....
With your soft love-shaken palms
A letter
That hath only ingratitude
To kiss your lips
To kiss your dewy, soft, coral lips.

Vivek Tiwari

I Saw Humanity Burning In The Blazing Hades

May I know the reason
Why that harmless died
Pining by the busy roadside?

People passing to and fro
Ignoring the misery as usual show
Letting the life of poor ox go..!

You stony veterinarian
What made your heart so hard
To make that Pity's call discard!

And you, so called doctor
Proclaiming and pretending so pitiful and kind!
Didn't care to have a look; was your comfort zone so close behind?

And you all residing close by
Do you humans literally mind
What is mean by merciful and kind?

Or have ye humans ever thought
Why has God made you so powerful and wise?
That you poison the harmless and disdain him while he dies?

My heart bled, as the soul fled
Leaving this disdainful world behind
And I stood helpless, ashamed of this world unkind!

I'm sorry, I proved so worthless
Letting you die, and my dear ones cry
All humanity I saw burning in the fire of Hades blazing high!

Vivek Tiwari

I Want To Turn The Pages Of History

I long to turn the pages of history
Of sound-sound shining days
Behind the measuring span of time
Where the vision of Miracle shone
Not miracle-
But as the moderns say
(The world of miracle
Where divine majesty played)
That made the nation shine bright
With bright halo round her head.

Today-
Too closely to my heart
Too brightly to my eyes
Too sweet musing to my ears
And too enthusiastic to my soul
Snatches me swift to that region
That the screens of memory uninherited
The pages of history all ravished
Still-
Still my heart is bending
To one miracle more
Miracle- that might transport my heart
To that span
Where I could see the Majestic sights
And talk to Majestic lips.

Vivek Tiwari

I`ll Put The Plough Of Labour

The seeds of fragrance
That I sow`d
In the barren fields of life
Hath not yet germ`d
For the soil was not yet rich.
But-
I`ll re-put the plough of labour
And re-sow the seeds of duty
I shall plough and I shall labour
Untill it graces the crop of Beauty.
For my soul ever longs to wander
In the blooming, flourishing, self-nourished greenery.
But I need thy gentle showers
For no stream does pass ever
Does pass never this land deserted dreary.

Vivek Tiwari

Vivek Tiwari

If Ever I Be A Teacher

If ever in my life
I'll be able
To be a teacher
On behalf my worth
Behalf mine own talents
That's my first liking
My best amusement
I shall try
To find it out
The hearty emotions
The brain-wave motions
Of students
As what they like
To be in their life
What's their own desire
What's their liking shire
I'll try my best affair
To shape them well
To their long'd sphere.
Now, how shalt I build my fortune
Depends upon mine own adventures.
Yet I, forever, my best shall play
Their best Fortune
To clasp day by day.

For everywhere-
Mine eyes do witness
The disappointed ones
With burden'd thoughts
They look before and after
To have a breath
In the sphere of freedom
But all is to bear
What they cant
Beliwered, doubtful and all confused
By the end at final reckoning
They come across
But what is Nothing.

09/11/2005

Vivek Tiwari

Jindagi Ka Safar (?????? ? ? ??)

?? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ? ????
?? ????? ? ???? ????? ?????? ????
? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????
? ????????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ????
????? ?? ?? ????? ????????? ??
????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??????

????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari

Journey Of Stones

'Let`s start our journey of fate`,
Proposed a stone to his mate,
`We shall have a race to run□
High or low, rough or plain,
Let us see how fate is cast;
For,
Nothing to gain hanging this cliff
So high on top, so crag and vast.`

Both the stones agreeing thus parted
With a splash! They darted
Off the high mountain
And rushed speed thro` fussy fountain.
Had round and round
Zig and zag,
Brushing smoother their skinn`d rag.

Through the Spring and splashing around
They were to reach as fate them bound;
Duty provoked and Karma built fate
They were to stand at Different State.

Had many leaps and many tossing
With many a wounds, scratches of rushing.
But zest inspired and designed mind
To yield them fate, Will determined
Are the ones who earn them Great
With Duty`s harness carrying back
Face the flaws and build their fate.

But Tiredness had her spells to show
And weary souls had their races to slow.
Next they had now roaring stream
At mountain verge and water scream.

The former had his loosening desire
No more heart, no sparkle of fire,
Uttered the words of self-shamed soldier,
`I can`t do for`tis too hard for`tis too terrible,

Rest up here, give up the chase
Fate is ever as is drawn
Neither to change nor to erase.`
`No this is but cowards` excuse`,
Later made a positive refuse.
Once yourself proposed then why you deny
Warm yourself: your body, your brain
Face the flaws and cherish the gain.`

`All I said me worths me credits
I can`t do but myself unbid (unspeak) .
I`ll rest and comfort me here
The like you do to serve you better.`

`No, I`ll keep my race arun`,
With quite this saying parted the one.

Now in some sacred sects of Kashi
Lived there a Holy Majesty
A heart devotee of Shiva`s worship
Fain he wished a grand temple of Shiva`s ecstasy.

Many a labourers, many a masons
Many architects from renown`d stations
Were called there all for Majestic order
To design to final the grand construction.

Bricks and stones small and massive
Brought about to build holy castle.
Days` and nights` hardest labour
Restless weeks then gave a favour.

Shilpshastras` architectural design
Gave the temple a heavenly shine,
Lofty structure sighted grandly
Of mere stones set unique and oddly.

On Mahashivratri`s holy occasion
The decision of Linga installation taken.
King comes following some Vedic scholars
Stands at the temple`s heart
With innumerable devotees around

All happy and all faith-bound.
The first Adhivaas, the dwelling ritual
With twenty items and Mantras of Mangal
`Om Namah Shivay` and panchamrit abhisheka
Then thrice round the circle
Concluding day`s Rudrabhisheka,
With flowers, fruits, curd and milk
And high pitched Jaykara
The beautiful Stone-Shivlinga
Installed with Pran-Pratishtha.
Becomes a DeIty of worship and faith
To protect the faith of Karma.

The sun sets, the crowd of devotees withdraws
Silence of the falling night itself there draws.
But as there appears twinkling glare
Sounds a voice from below the stairs,
`O you my friend, I recognised
We two friends that journey designed
O your fate was thus worship-bound
Mine to be trample underfoot.`

`No, my friend, fate is always drawn with Karma
Your self subject to change of erase.
You stopped your journey amid
Let not your beauty of Worship shown
I ran, I ran, I suffered the pain
And at last I have had this Gain.
Life is ever just the way yourself you flowed
Keeping ugly as hell or beauty as God.`

Vivek Tiwari

Keep The Fights

Self enslaved!
Soul devoid!
Break the Bonds
Keep the Fights.
Till the Heart feels rejoice
And the Self gives you voice.
Though the Tide is tough
To swim aside
Sink not, loose not
Keep the Fights.
Emmemce Dark is broad and wide
There is no hope of a Light
Though feel fighting a lossing battle
Keep the Fights
Do keep the Fights.
Brave men are
Those who fight
And fruits can never afright
For the fate favours the Brave
For the death is a wreath to Martyrs.
So dont ever quit the Battle
Keep the Fights
Do keep the Fights.

Vivek Tiwari

Composed on Sep 27 2012

Vivek Tiwari

Let Me Live Like A Man

Let me live like a man
A man worthy to the land and soil
I am born, I am grown
Let me live like a man.

A man whose love is pure and real
To all those helped me stand and walk
With duty`s harness upon my back
Till dancing stops and race is run
Let me live like a man.

Ever deserving mother`s affection
Father`s love
And family relations
Brother`s care helping me grow
Sister`s teasing and making fun
Let me live like a man.

Neither for glory nor pomp I crave
Of superior heights nor madly craze
All but human
Nothing superman
Let me live like a man.

Vivek Tiwari

Let The Sun Be Thy Guide

Sun is the best one
You can find in thy run
Who can teach you
Brightly all in one.

Who cant keep the bookish stores
But who enlightens the cores
Is really yours.

This very Lighting Spirit of Day
That lightens all dark spirits
Along with man
Heartily fain.

But alas!
This Brilliantly Gifted Spirit
Hath no spirit to know himself
Hath no spirit to chasten himself.

All the wisdom so called crammed
Yet hath no wisdom to cleanse himself.

Vivek Tiwari

Let Us Sit And Wait

Why the relation are put to test
So in rules,
So in regulations,
So strict up to evaluations
That lives are even put to risk? (1)

Though `tis oft` a substance of thought
(For pride and credit, for social values
Or for all in the sense of so called liberty?
Self-pomp, avarice, and self-dignity)
To put the relations `bove lives` task
Or wear the black face a white mask.(2)

If dignity consists in the risk of lives,
If tomb of house shall bear the gong
The gong of credit of sacred values
Challenging the liberty of innocent hearts
Like the God in the battle to Devil;
Let us then just sit and wait-
Wait to find what`s dignity
What`s the honour newly defined;
And wait and see
How the lives are supposed to flourish!
How the hangings shall control the population!
And how the black-hearts shall shine bright
Washing themselves in the showers of blood!
Let us sit and wait.....!

Vivek Tiwari

Let Your Heart Be Loving And Large

Each seconds, minutes and hours
That with us we pass about
Are dominant factors-good or bad-
To the which our future is cast about.

Positive, smooth and pure thought-spheres
Influence our being with lasting cheers.

Let your thoughts be lofty and high
And your influence be lifted to sky.

Generate then selfless and lovings emotions
And you shall have a renown`d station.

But malicious thoughts and self indulgences
Impure mind`s vice-veining-functions
Chill your grace at final reckoning
And all you to recall is heart straining.

Let your heart be loving and large
To float soundly in nigh`s barge.
Sow the seeds of avarice and vice
And sleepless nights shall pinings release.

Vivek Tiwari

Life

Life is the other name of Fun
That honours duty
And mocks at idledom.

To ride on the golden wings of life
Just you need to meet few dealings-
Exercise pure love
And passionate feelings
And build a structure
Of supportive ceilings.

Vivek Tiwari

Life Is But A Roaring Stream

Life is but a roaring stream
Where upon this boat is to swim
This boat of carporal frame
Now the boatman has to hail is
To swim and gain the holiest bank
Where the Light welcomes the voyage
And the Mightest Sun sparkles the rays.

If his (boatman) hands solec and weaken
He shall sink in black streams
For no life, no breathing around
Far-fetching darkness, suffocation surrounds.

Vivek Tiwari

Love At The Dagger`s End

You live a widow
Yet I [your huby] do live.
Your guish is therefore to tell
As you might have opined in mind
That I must not live
That I must die.

You have no Suhagan`s sign
No vermillon, no bangals. no marriage bands.
You broke and threw all things of relations
Broke them all and crumbled to pieces
That cracked
Like innumerable happy worlds did crack.

Yet from the Heights
No voice did break.
Devil whether his works did play
Or You yourself were inclined so?
Inclined to trample and tread upon
To trample merciless a Temple of Love?
I dont know
Nothing do I know
I do just see
You live a widow
Though I live
You live a widow.

I saw my feelings
My world of love
On high piled pyres
That you yourself were putting to fire
Your hands I saw didnt tremble a least
While you let the flames
Crackling feed my shire
To consume my heart
My love-lored-lyre.

My heart has achings of numbness pains

All bewildered pining bound
My heart and mind strife confound
For should I welcome the gifted pains
Or let the Soul-bird fly anon!

Heart has its broken emotions
Staked so tight to love and affection.
And mind appeals
Your potential freedom-
That my love, whose bonds you shattered-
With all your desires you must be greeted.

Oh! I dont know
What is neigh
Yet all do I feel
My heart stunned.
My heart stunned
To see my Love at dagger`s end.

Vivek Tiwari
22-12-2012

Vivek Tiwari

Love Money!

Love money!
Love wealth!
Love property and all her riches!
Love money
For she competes her lovers!
Love money
For she has lovers in most!
Love money
For she-as seems-is quite virgin!
Love money
For she will make you quite mad
Like a true love
She'll make you feel all sad!
You shall be all sleep devoid
Nor have rest at day nor night.
She'll steal you from your company
She'll make you feel all lonely,
She'll demand you devote her solely
And shall make you think her only.
Love money
And be a crazy notion
To quit all bonds of love and relation.
She has a tongue of enthralling voice
That reigns your being
So well and wise.
She'll win your heart, your love
She'll give you-
You will see-her being in 'turn.
Her being-for a bed of roses
Her breast-for a pillow
For all luxuries.
Now you are hers
Hers in all,
Now she'll stand you
In a unique state of notion
With hands blood-stained
Bloodshed of relations.
She'll serve you a meal in unique
Your flesh for food

Your blood for drink.
Now you have your eyes bloodshot
Your heart all mettled
Your hands all daggered
You and you and you all alone
A reward for all your devotion
For your love
For all your beloved Relation!

Vivek Tiwari
18/11/2012

Vivek Tiwari

MAA (???)

?? ????? ?? ???? ??
???? ?? ???? ??
????? ?? ?? ????
????? ?? ?? ???? ???

?? ?????? ?? ???? ????
????? ?? ???? ??
????????? ?????? ??
???? ? ? ???? ??

?? ????? ? ? ????
?????? ? ???? ??
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ????? ??
?????? ? ???? ??
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ? ???? ??
????? ???? ? ? ?
????????? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ?????? ???? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ????? ? ?
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari

Money Makes Man Mad

Money makes man mad
Power makes man proud
Post makes man master
Of authorized crimes.

Adversity is a teacher
A preacher, a priest
To teach good lessons
Gospels and sermons

Experience of life
Of sweet and of sour discard
Experience to settle
The things at accord,

A journey throu' the roughest route
To expertise patience- sacred essence
With an Angel of Goodness
For a guide of unseen presence.

Money, power and post
With a slight loosening of hold
Guided by Evil's powerful agent
Empowered to Evil's smoothed routes,

Experienced schooling of malice smile
Heart's detach of descent virtues
Mastery in exploitation and deceit
From roots to summit in conspired issues.

Vivek Tiwari

Morning Song

A Virgin from the far East
Clad in golden bright
Riding the wings of freshly Breeze
Awakens the dawn of light.

Frenzied fun sprinkles around
The hills and rivers and lawns
As beauteous Virgin walks stately
Fluttering her lustrous gown.

Chorus sings its sweetest rhyme
Wind rhythms its song
And radiant glory gladly awakens
The darkened souls to dawn.

Awake! Awake thou sleepers
Shake off Slumber's yawn
Join the welcome of beauteous Virgin
Join the mirth of morn!

Vivek Tiwari

Mother-The Eternal Goddess

None can take the place of Mom
That loving and fond hands
That very soothing and that very calm,
That very love of feeding
That very care full of charm,
She knows your heart
She knows your feelings
She reads your emotions
And all mutual dealing.
She is the Goddess
The sole Eternal
A shade of comfort
Is the love maternal;
When you've a bruised heart
She is the doctor
She is the balm
When you have a pining brain
She is the peace
She is the calm;
She holds your fingers
To help you walk
She keeps you guiding
And helps you stand upon the rock;
I love you mom
I miss you a lot
Mom keep your fond hands
Upon my head
Give me comfort Mom
Of your soothing lap
Keep me forever
Close to your heart
Love you mom
I love you a lot!
I miss you Mom
I miss you a lot!

Vivek Tiwari
23/11/2012

My Dreamland Of Freedom

When the real immense of the day,
Floats and flourishes on the land of freedom;
Where the liberty sways throughout,
No barriers to check or tame;
All the thoughts are let loose free,
The empire of freedom is built anew
And service is made by glory or fame.
The enemy defeated and with mortal wounds
Dread himself is frightened
And drowned in the ocean of fears;
How beautiful is the world new created
Happy, cheerly, merry
Only boss of my empire:
Such is the sweet region of mine
Broad and wide my land of dreams.

Vivek Tiwari
Composed on
31-07-2012

Vivek Tiwari

My Experience

MY EXPERIENCE

My City-
My Native Region-
'Tis twenty and seven
I passed here around-
Gave me things many to bound
A name for Teacher
That I'm renowned.
Many cheerly, beautiful and cute
Many-many bright, happy and sweet-
Like many a morning flower-
CHILDREN-
To whom I feel
My heart delight
With gladdening thoughts
Of warmth and affection
And pleasure in some abundant showers
As standing in some shady bower
Sensing around the sweetening showers.

But some cursed, scornsome faces
That the society and environment prompt
That like the hounds hound around
(Hell of those that make them rouse
Hush! for things of good cant forever accord;
Moreover the things without remedy
Should be the things without regard)
A man (I) ever, not divine!
Yet I wish them all
All pleasure and peace.
May the time soothen all
All that tangles all things Good.

EXPERIENCE-

I hoarded
Both bitter and sweet
How the Hight plays with the Low
How the steps are plotted around

How the Prosperity robs the Need
Exploitation from Post and Position
Incurred after Wealth and Greed
Too much! Too much!
Beyond all calculations!
Needy are used beyond the ranges
Like the things of exchange.

FRIENDSHIP-

For years lasting
More peaceful
Little exhausting.

LOVE-

For peace
And life lasting
For true happiness
And for all
That is ever sweetly tasting.

People are Sweet
But wealth outdoes the people in common
Poor to poverty and riches to growth.

Mine thoughts are bound
With this town around
'Tis twenty and seven
I passed around.

Vivek Tiwari
Composed on
In this very afternoon of 01 November 2012.

Vivek Tiwari

My First Looking....

Sounding cataracts
Crystal bright
With delicate thunders
Like the image of some Beauty
Comes alive from the picture
To smoothen the heart
Curing of its darkened rust.
Hills with the heads heavenwards
Pray of their Love Clouds
Whose prayers listened
Fine responded
Embraced by bewitching Beauty
Heart to Heart
Soul to Soul....
Occasion rhythmmed in chorus
By the colourful band of innocent singers...
Spring ever-lingering as
The best Hostess of youthful Beauty...!
Should I seek another reason
To rejoice the occasion
When all availed in single view
On first looking of bewitching Splendor...! ! !

Vivek Tiwari

My Love My Sole Inspiration

My Love My Sole Inspiration

When I think
Of what I was
I think of You
The Love you taught.
And I think of what I am
I think of you
All overwhelm.
My life-
That had a limited range
You broadened and broadened
To a gladening change.
That is not all that I owe
You stepped into my being
And inspired me as my soul
And made me feel
You and I as a whole.
That now I hope
The distance of Hights
Not too far
To tire my flights.
I shall never feel despair
Nor shall ever be failure my share
While You My Love
Shadow me ever
Like my sole being my sole care.
With you my heart
Feels rejoice
As if success
Gives me voice.
My heart is thine
Thou heart is mine
Comeon along
Let our souls combine.
Let our souls combine
Forever to combine
Upto our living
And even after dying.

Vivek Tiwari
07 Nov 2012

Vivek Tiwari

Naam (???)

?? ?? ????? ???
?? ?? ??????? ?????,
?? ????? ??? ????? ???
?? ?? ??????? ??????
??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????
??? ????????? ????? ??????

????? ???????
(?????)

Vivek Tiwari

Nature: A Faithful Company

Live within the walls of home and office
Cant ever fill with joy and happiness-
Except the company of misery and gloom
That all fills with anguish and pain-
Expect about the soul-freshening blessings
Is to expect a never-meeting blessing.

Luxurious joy that seems to appear
Is just a a cheat fleeting forever
To think a hold by its shoulders
Is a dare to tame a floodind river.

Go into the lap of motherly Nature
And you shall find
Pleasure over sorrow
Merry over misery
Sooth over pain
And over all depressions
Freshening joyous rain
And everything to cheer you up
To cheer your soul with gladdening delight
To turn your heart gloom
Into a bright, broad and everlasting Light.

Worship and serve the motherly Nature
And She shall heal the wounds of life
For She is a faithful company of delight.

Vivek Tiwari

Nepenthe Of Respite

She was frightening
While I, her name frightened fled
Now while I wishest her soothing company
She hurls me live in secluded agony!
'Tis what regard and reward of love
To make the love his love unlove'?
'Tis what decree on a lover's side
To keep the love his bliss denied?

Love oft-times begins in quarrels
Grows in feelings and blooms in florals!

When mere her name had me fright and fear
I fled as far beyond her sphere,
Seeking vainly helps to live me grow
Wandered frightened to and fro.

But life is full of pains and piercings
And all its agonies are soul crushing;

Though I know-
Ere gain thy love has pain intense
That sickens the valiants with fright immense,
That feared the gods to seek protection,
And threatens the devils to escape collaption!
Scared the glimmers of charmed blessed eyes
And perished to dust the prided lives.
But what be worse when all is worst
Extremest agonies have no more hurt!
When dreadening heart-fits have extremest heights
Thou are remembered to end the plight.

Thou art nepenthe of sole respite
For the sickening festering frigh
When the frame is frail to stir
Bearing the age crushing the might
When nightmares dost seem appear
Haunting the heart with lasting fear
Lasting long to endless heights

Thou art nepenthe of sole respite!

17/01/2013

Vivek Tiwari

Now It's Time To Prove Ourselves

Passed silently
One more year of mere thoughts
Now it's time to prove ourselves
Now it's time to prove ourselves.

There was a lot-
A lot buried in the ruins of Past,
Yet still there's a lot
Hidden in the Future's Lot
Hidden in the Future's Lot.

Stumbled a lot,
Pined a lot,
Yet, learnt a lot
Yet, found a lot.

Something drawn in life's sketch,
Something sketched in Fate's portrait
Yet there's a lot
Still chained,
Still chained in Time's shackle.

These ruins and these mountains,
These lakes and these valleys,
These deep rivers and all these barriers
Shan't prevent our path more while.

Now the day will break
Now the day will break
The earth will give way
All the doors will break.

The sky itself will be glorious lit
The light shall spread
Till the edge of horizon shall alit-
All brightened,
Quite brightened
And all our frozen bones will rid
All our frozen bones will rid.

The body itself will be filled with zeal
Heart hardened and will steel.

On this changing phase of throne
Let our dreams be coronated
And be blessed with reality's Crown
Our dreams be blessed with reality's Crown.

Too far I wandered,
Too far I sighted,
Riding on my Faith chariot,
Riding on my Faith chariot-

Just beyond these darkened ruins
A glorious castle temple like
Visible lofty, greatly and grandly
Calling with a flag of Victory
Calling with a flag of Victory.

Though the narrow, rough pavement
All pebbled, all uneven
Yet beyond it vital wind
Just inhaling castle's canopy
Blowing there vital wind
Blowing there vital wind.

Now it's time to learn from wounds
And move ahead and move untamed:
Now it's time to change ourselves,
Now it's time to prove ourselves.

Vivek Tiwari

Options Of Life

Life is full of innumerable Options
Some full of difficulties and hardships
Some full of luxuries and comforts-
Now it depends on Selection of Option,
You opt the toughest way of Stones
Or
Easiest way of sands to go
But all that makes a massive difference is-
'Your history written on the stones lasts for ever
While for Sands
A gust of wind is enough to destroy.....'

Vivek Tiwari

Our Love Has Got The Prize

O my Love
My sweet sweet Love
Our long awaited days are over
And our Love has got the prize.

By the Fire and all Divinity
By the rites all sanctioned
Our minds and hearts and souls
Into His inseperable state stationed.
Like two waves
Full of passion
Embrace each to each
And get into a life of sweet proportion.

My heart is thine
Thou heart is mine
In the bond of love and divinity
Our souls are combined
For ever are combined
Upto our living
And even after dying.

Vivek Tiwari

Pardon Me My Love

Pardon me my sweet love

I couldn't understand thy heart,

Thy smoothness,

Thy compassionate emotions,

Thy feelings all have a merciful notion:

That enthrall my heart like rivulets' ecstasy,

Born of innocence and smooth humanity;

Thy feelings fathomless full sympathized:

Have all the beauty divine purified.

I couldn't fathom thy Innocence my Love,

Pardon me my sweet-sweet love.

Vivek Tiwari

Planting The Saplings

These saplings that I plant
Shall grow in youthful lusty bloom
With beautiful hues and sweet fragrance
In My Garden before my door.

Among the plants with laden flowers
Shall I sit serenity blessed
Easing in cot or swing or chair
Viewing the beauty wide expressed.

I shall glance and glare and sing
To all its heart exulting scenes
Its ecstasy of melodious musing
Of wasps murmuring and humming bees;
Singing birds and cuckoos' rhyming
Shall teach my heart a divine ease.

I shall be me young again
Bubbling heart of warm enthusiasm
To follow the flies
To hold their tails
To sing with Nature her throated romance.

Till the veins are tired to sweep
And the heart is lulled to sleep
Serenity's serene my brain doth feel
To reward my soul with grandest peace.

Vivek Tiwari

Prayer

O Lord give me the potence and power
To do my duty with dauntless faith
That no instruments of evil and vice
May ever sicken my heart with fright;
Instill with dare to battle `gainst vice
To overcome evil for Good`s upright
An ambitious soldier`s heart of devotion
A righteous king`s love for Nation;
Devoid of hatrd, jealous and greed
Riding bravely on Truth`s steed.

Vivek Tiwari

Prem (?????)

????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????
????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?????!

??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????
????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????!

????? ??? ?? ?? ??????
????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????
????? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ???????
????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ? ??
????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
????? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?????!

????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????
????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????
????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???????
????? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????
?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?????
??? ?????? ?? ?? ??????
????? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?????! !
☐????? ??????

Vivek Tiwari

Quotation 1

Every idea that guides the world to the proper way is knowledge.

Vivek Tiwari

Race Of Life Out Of Track

Sky is hard
Clouds are heavy
Soul is limited
Zeal confined.

Childhood is seized
And youth imprisoned
And Nature is thrown without the range.

Moon is strange
Stars are aliens
Sun is closed behind
Day is but a busy postman
Passes the message and is by.

Rivers hath no quenching thirst
Flowers no thing of beauty.

Mind is doctor
Mind is engineer
Mind is all scientist.

But
Twinkle of stars
And fragrance of breeze
And pleasure of the Spring
Is a thing of all monotony
And is counted a wasteful ceremony.

Relations too busy
Love all devoid
Nature is wrathful
Gods annoyed
And knowledge is cheat
That devils the mind
And ruins all ceremony
Soul is hurried in the heat of hope
And stands against all peace and harmony.

Vivek Tiwari

Composed on 06 Dec 2012.

Vivek Tiwari

Revolution For Transition

Turning and turning in the Anarchy`gyre
Goodness drowned in deep its mire,
Cheat`deceit, betrayal and flirt
Are ingredients of Monarchy`s heart.
Men in power lack moral dignities
Corruption and oppression their sole duties,
Honest hands are broken violent
Goodly voices are suppressed silent.
Toys of delicacy are gone off the fairs
Cruelty and brutality are sold at throw-fares,
Those that humble are surely cheated
Fakes everywhere are warmly greeted.
Sole self empowerment is the Power`s aim
Common motives are subject to disdain.

But patient Patience`patience is broken
Impatience fury is giving its token-
Surely a great revolution is at hand
Surely a great Transition is at hand.
Surely the courageous hearts are willed
To way the revolution, passion filled,
Surely they provoke the rise of a wave
To swallow Humanity-hunters of their caves.

Vivek Tiwari

Sahil Se Kah Do (????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ? ??????)

????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ? ???????
????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ? ????????
?? ?? ?????????? ?? ?????? ? ????
?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ? ??????
??? ?? ??? ??? ????? ? ????
?????? ??? ?????? ? ???????
????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ? ??????
?????? ? ????? ??? ?? ???????
?? ??? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ??
?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ??????

????? ??????

Vivek Tiwari

Samaj Ke Deemak (???? ?? ????)

?? ? ?? ??? ????? ????? ??
?? ????? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ??????? ??
???? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ??
????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ??????;
?????????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??
?????? ?? ?????? ??????
???????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??
???-????? ??????
?? ????????? ?? ??-?????
?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????
????? ?? ?????? ????? ??
???????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????
???????? ?? ??????
???????? ?? ?? ?????? ??
????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??
???????? ?? ?? ??????
????? ?? ?????? ??????
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????
????? ?? ?? ?????? ??
????? ?????? ?? ??
??? ?? ?????? ?????? ??
????? ?? ?? ??
? ?????! ?? ??????? ??
??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????!
?? ?? ??????? ?? ??????
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????!

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari

She Shall Come - The Divine Daughter

She shall come-'The Divine Daughter'
And wait for me in heartiest laughter
She shall present her virgin charm
And fan by me coolness and calm
When her chariot of Love will alight
She and I shall begin a flight.
I shall have a comfort upon her bosom
Listen her beats and feel her affection.
Her mat-lock of shining black
Shall fill me with all solace.
Now she and I for never to depart
Shall travel on and on thro' peaceful paths.
Neither tide nor storm nor noise
Shall ever interrupt our heartiest rejoice.

Vivek Tiwari

Silent Scream

I though, inclined
To have a record, but nothing serious.
My friends agreed.
As our machine displayed
On its mysterious screen
Two and twenty weeks of unborn life
Playful in the safest chamber
(Though the keeper played unsafe) .
All so well-
Beats normal,
Good health of cheer,
Mouthed thumb beautifully seen
As our machine displayed
On its mysterious screen.

But as the deathly instrument
Touched the walls of safest chamber
-Like the Death that burglars the Life-
And the cheer turned to fear.
Beats felt increased,
Unthumbed mouth
But still opened
And we listened some Silent Scream
As our machine displayed
On its mysterious screen.

She presumed
As her heart-I think-did tell
There some fatal attack she felt
At the doors of safest chamber.
So it did.....
Her fright lifted to heights,
Her heartbeat over-increased
We could listen louder the Silent Scream
As our machine displayed
On its mysterious screen.

The fatal tool played then deathly
Chopping the limbs as salad pieces

Legs, hands and body frame.....
But the Devil stopped not yet
Though the heights of the scream turned fainting
As the Death reached her head...
Smashing it into nothingness
(As some small loaves of mud
As a lifeless thing did end)
In to pieces, countless parts
To pass through the suction-tube.
The thing was then thrown to garbage
And then all Silence of Silent Scream.
Our machine then displayed Nothing
On its mysterious screen.

Vivek Tiwari

Song Of Hope

Let us write some songs and poems
On the remaining pages of Hope
Ere the dusty storm of anarchy
Blows them away to rubbish heap.

Arranging the words of sole motivation
Resounding like the frenzied drum
Calling for absolute transition
Filling the hearers with burning fire
Fire-
Kindling hot patriotic inspiration.

Drains of heart are devoid of feelings
They are chilled in frosty cold.
No accesses and passes of emotions
Are there to soften the human ailings.
(human qualities are no longer seen to exist.)

We have heard the Might of Words
So let us now try their worth-
Coining them on pages of Hope-
Of sole motivation on the remaining pages of Hope.

Songs of Hope for a bright tomorrow
When warmth of Sun is soothing the veins.
When the Sun is more a bright
Bearing the wrath to burn Deceit.

When the anarchy is over-rooted
And Horror and Fear are hanged to death.
Hearts and brains and entrails of rapists
Are chopped to feed the hungry hounds.

When mothers and sisters and wives and daughters
Are safe and sound and quite protected
When all evils and vices dehooded
And Lust and Molestation brutally dethroated.

When happiness welcomes the dawns of joy

Dawns of joy for bettering Hope
Let's write the songs and poems
On the remaining pages of Hope.

Vivek Tiwari

Suicide

Why are they so fond
To embrace the agoniest death
Against the leisurely life?

When the convenient being of life
Is overpowered by intense pain
When the pain of death is more convenient
Against the going on of life
To escape the intense agonies
They embrace the intense pain of death.

When nothing in life seem more worthwhile
Than the broken of throwing it aside
When all of life
Is covered under the seer darkness
One is compell`d to commit suicide.

When no spark of light
Is there to light the darken`d path
Heart is crammed with sole depression
One finally embraces the eternal Dark.

Vivek Tiwari

The Child Beggar

'For the sake of God Babu Ji
Help me with 2 rupees',
Cries a child beggar,
'And live blessed for centuries! '

'You are too small', I said
'Should attend the school to learn instead.'
The child kept lingering by me insisted
To win the heart he well persuaded.

'How these wounds of burn on face,
And how your plight so poor and distress?
Tell me the name who did so with you',
As I guessed he was made an earning instrument in the case.

A long silence and about a burst of tide in eyes
Spoke more to guess and more to realize
But the burdened silence still haunting
Calling for passionate love to wipe his tears and his fear to paralyze.

So did I with the words humbler to melt
The heart-hidden secrets to outburst,
'Be sure my child', with a fifty rupee note in hand,
'I'll give you this and more and help you out from this world misery-built.'

Still silence but almost the burst of tide,
I patted on his back and made him sit by my side
To take him in my close confidence
And to know that threatening secret he was still trying to hide.

'Be quite out of fear my dear
Tell me the name of that cruel bear
Whosoever that devil be
Will sure be brought to the claws of law and an end to his crime-sphere.'

'I am hit for begging less
With a burning log that wounds my face
But thanks and keep with you your cash
How can I help imprisoned my father! ' bursting so he ran back.

Vivek Tiwari

The Divine Light

Eyes grow dim
Darkness prevail
Aghast lightening may dazzle the eyes,
Whole surrounding be gloomy and dark
'Gentle Eye of Day' be blind.
Still be patient
Still be kind-
To know thyself and keep in mind
No light is ever brighter
No light is more shining
Than the One thou hast within
The Light Within, the Light Divine
That will tear and crumble to pieces
The gloomy clouds and dark mountains.
Know thyself
Open thy eyes-
The eyes of Faith
The eyes of Mind
And look your surroundings
All brightened
All brightened with Brightest Sun.
Thousands of candles
Thousands of lanterns
Thousands of torches can't make up a sum-
The Light of Soul
The Light of Self
The Light of joy-
The Divine wholesome.

Vivek Tiwari

The Immortal Soul

Be this conch can be confined within great grotesque gate

But the soul that's free fresh fine and part divine

Can't be snared in a snarer's snares nor can burn in flaming shine

Nor can be weighted about by the affection's weight.

Its always a phonex rare winding in angelic state

Soothing and surging itself to its very fanny fins fine

Vitaling the very start of life festing the frame a living shrine

Pushes the pulses and forcing the feelings to rear or retreat.

Neither inevitable end nor ashes is ever designed its goal

Tis all liberty unrestrained freshness-filled a seenless sight

That fills this frame of flesh and bone with senses humble and meek

And proves the life neither beginning nor end nor any waste of toil

But to ever hail with all enthusiasm the gurdon bearing fight

Letting the fools to play in vain the game of hide and seek.

29-9/01-10-2007

Vivek Tiwari

The Treasure Tree

'Grandpa as ye told
Once there was a time
When this tree was blessed with greenery
Lustrous of its prime. [1]

Sheltering nothing but joy and pleasure
Sweetest fruits hanging
Beautiest flowers ever blooming
Golden birds singing. [2]

Then how now trunk so weak and rugged
And roots withered and dried?
Why mere gnarled branches bending
Flowers and leaves deprived? [3]

Are the roots not so deep
Where to strength and nourishment find,
Or the soul missed thoroughly
The health this tree doth bind? ' [4]

'Yes my child, I stick to the point
Once it was a time
When this tree was blessed with glory
Lustrous of its prime. [5]

Sheltering nothing but joy and pleasure
And sweetest fruits hanging,
Beautiest flowers ever blooming
Golden birds singing. [6]

And it was so strength bound
That many and many storms it bore
And still stood quite unmoved
Among many quakes and disastrous roar. [7]

But all was for well cared and looked
By unconditional arborists' duty
With soil and water their sweat did pour
To enhance its lustrous beauty. [8]

But about some centuries ago
A western foxy wind did blow
(Unlike that richening western)
Of fake comforts and luxuries' show. [9]

Cheated the souls and diseased the hearts
Quite detached (the people) with love and care
Poison affected the memory's corner
To forget the joy beneath they share'. [10]

It shook and shook the neglected tree
Stole all fruits and shed all leaves,
Caged away those golden birds
And chocked the happy lives. [11]

So this tree looks weak and rugged
And roots withered and dried
Therefore look these branches gnarled
Beauty and colour deprived. [12]

But neither the roots are dried dead
Nor the soil health deprived
But all that's there is care devoid
And water of faith is lacking wide. [13]

Roots are deepened to the thousand centuries
But soil has missed the smoothness softy
That needs all but turning out the soil
To enrich its fertility. [14]

That brings strength to the weakening trunk
To be blessed with muscular might,
Needs removed unwanted creepers
(Strangling the tree so tight) [15]

To give our Future the Renowned Shelter
To live, to grow pleasure abide
Brightening the Halo with Golden Glory
That crowns Ancestral Pride.' [16]

The Wall

I`m the strength and protection of homes
I`m the unity and division of homes
I bear the shelter upon my head
For ages and ages to give you shed.
When it rains, storms or thunders
I`m bold, stout and standard.

When your ancestors old and feeble
Rest comforted to rid the dwindle
I feel very happy
I feel my heart a better contented.

When many in numbers your kids infant
Play hide and seek, laugh and cheer
I feel the glad of estacy`s charm
When feels my heart their soothing warmth.

I`m the ears of serious secret
Serious to rise a serious havoc
But I`m quiet, series most
Muted lips for peace` sake.
I`m comforter, your trusted fellow
To sooth your heart of bursted emotions.
(you can burst out your emotions to me
to feel soothing comfort of light heart.)

When you fight your blood `gainst blood
When you fight to serious break
I feel deep down
I feel heart heart-wrek.

The greater strength me favour you do
The better a safety I yield to you.
The more you care to look me beauty
The more faithfully I perform my duty.

Your mansions, forts, castles and doms
Your all those temples, mosques and churches

All your monuments and buildings grand
Are all me powered, me powered stand.

Kings` and emperors` sense of safety
My strength comforted, my strength protected
Vast empires fenced large and wide
Bless`d with victory shared my pride.

I`m the strength of your lofty roofs
I`m the strength of your lofty mansions
I`m the strength of your safety
I`m THE WALL- your through out protection.

Vivek Tiwari

To My Students

As the golden beams burst at break of day
I feel gaily showers of your intellects' spray,
Not mere drops incense still
Like sweetening breeze of Spring's thrill.
Now I see you acquire the fire that blazes to glow
Your child-like thoughts consuming the bright maturity flow.
The innocent twinkle of starlit shy
Getting bright sparkle of golden sky.
Your faith profound of truth and religion
Floats so sportive in the glittering region.
I see the Glory waiting for thee
With ribbons and wreaths at the gate of futurity.
What joyance do I feel within my bossom!
My heart btithers, my soul bloosoms!

Vivek Tiwari

Vivek Tiwari

To My Sweet Wife Nidhi

365 dawns rose the sun
With morning glory, and golden evenings
Rode away fanning comfort on the back of bright noon
And reigned her realm of starlit sky
Every night the empress moon.

Sprouting the seeds, and watering the plants
And helping them bloom and scatter fragrant
Four beautiful seasons their races did run
And blessed us stand here at this point
With a year's span-United One.

Blessed with joy of every morning
Warmth of every bright noon
Peace supplied with every evening
And sharing dinner at every night
With love beyond all worrying.

You came into my life like Nature's dearest Darling
The Mistress Season, to form the life of Nature a new
Beginning with Winter's planning root
And handling her task rest to Autumn
To pass it to Spring's blitherest function
And Summer to bless with bright perfection.

Holding your hands my Sweetheart Darling
I feel my heart so overwhelming
With love you blow, you spray, you shower
Maddening with fragrance my overall being.

How can I share my heart
For the treasure that lacks the words
For words are not worth to share
All the pleasure heart doth bear!

Vivek Tiwari

True Love

When heart beats arise sweet pain
Eyes become thirsty for a dear one
Love grows there and brings merry rain
Love becomes young at that moment.
Grows then more and places to heights
Never to fade shines ever bright.
Love is a worship rather any God
And a true love never it wastes.
This is the Sangam of two hearts
Wherein to sink in soul's escort.
By and by it grows to more
Love of hearts is a Divine Love sure.

Vivek Tiwari

Vivek Tiwari

Tu Aaja Mere Dilwar (?? ??? ????? ??????)

??? ?? ???
?? ??? ????? ??????
?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ???????
??? ?? ???
?? ??? ????? ??????

?? ??? ?????
?????? ?????
?? ?? ????? ?????
????? ?????
???? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ??
???? ????? ?? ????? ??
???? ????? ?? ????? ??
???? ??????? ?? ?????? ??
?? ??????? ?? ?????
??? ?? ????? ??????
??? ?? ???
?? ??? ????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari

Tu Jivan Hai (?? ???? ??)

?? ???? ??,
????? ???? ??,
???? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

???? ????,
???? ???????,
???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

??-?? ?? ???? ?????? ??
?? ???? ?????? ?? ???????
?? ?????? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ???

??? ???? ??????
??? ???????
???? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ??????
????? ??????
???? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ???

????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari

Tum Prachand Ho (??? ????????)

?? ??????? ?? ?? ??
?? ?????? ?????? ??????
?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ?????? ????????

?? ? ? ????????, ?? ? ? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????????????? ??
? ? ????????? ? ? ??????? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ?????????? ??????

? ? ? ??????? ?????? ??????
?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????

? ? ? ???????, ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ???????-?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ???????
??/??/?????

Vivek Tiwari

Vaqt Aane Do (???? ??? ? ? ??????? ??????? ? ????????)

???? ??? ? ? ??????? ??????? ? ????????
????? ?????? ??? ???? ?????? ??????? ????
???? ??? ? ? ??????? ??????? ? ????????.....

????? ? ? ????? ? ? ? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ????? ? ? ? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ????
???? ???? ? ? ??????? ? ??????? ? ????????.....

????? ?????? ??? ??? ? ? ?????? ???????????
????? ? ? ??????????? ? ? ???? ???? ? ????
????? ??? ? ? ??????? ? ??????? ? ????????.....

???? ?????? ? ? ???? ? ? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ?
????? ?????? ??????? ? ? ???? ???? ? ? ????
???? ???? ? ? ??????? ? ??????? ? ????????.....

? ? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ???? ???? ? ?
? ? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ??? ? ? ??????? ? ??????? ? ????????
????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ??????? ???? ?

????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari

Wait

Wait is the most troublesome duty
For it kills the heart of liberty.

Impatience and restless irritation
Are the terms to define its notion.

Its the burdened creeping of Time
To the lovers between ring and Hymen's rhyme-

A sigh upon the midnight pillow,
A pleasure hidden to keep the glow.

For it has ever a resulted beauty
For sweet are the uses of adversity.

It is ever a lotus in mud
Or a poisonous snake with a jewel on head.

It is a system to read the right
All is well at proper stride.

Vivek Nidhi Tiwari

Vivek Tiwari

What Is Love?

What is Love?

Neither sorrow nor joy,
Every joy suffers a sorrow
Every sorrow has a sense of joy.

Neither pleasure of obtaining
Nor any grievance for the loss,

Neither time to shed the tears
Nor the time to flash a laugh.

What is Love?

Neither smile nor tear,
Each tear bears a smile
And each smile hides a tear.

Neither matter what is gained
Nor the care for what's spent.

The sight of Love
Is quite a Deity
And all the heart-whelm praise of Love
Is Love's satiety
Is Love's quite a true identity.

Vivek Tiwari

What Men Live By

Men live by the deeds they do
Men live by the Passion their Self they screw.
Men live by the Success they achieve
Men live by the Honour they receive.

Men live by the Name they take
Men live by the Fame they make.
Men live by the Achievements they count
Men live by the Heights they mount.

Men live by the Love they give and take
Men live by the Affection they interact.
Men live by the Emotions of mutual bond
Men live by the Compassion they feel and respond.

Vivek Tiwari

What The Plants Say

O Lo!

See what the Plants Say

When the winds blow

Waving their heads to each to each

Their embrace is a beautiful teach

'Walk together

Together on a way

With the meet of hearts

Jolly and gay.'

Vivek Tiwari

Who Hath The Time?

Spring wrote poems
To the horizon`s core
But who hath the time
To admire her lore?

Rain laboured hard
To decorate the sky
But who hath the time
To put there an eye?

Holding one`s hands
Is love`s formality
But who hath the time
To love whole hearty?

Happiness knocking
The doors at random
But who hath the time
To greet her in welcome?

Vivek Tiwari

Wrong Verification!

Trouble and trouble and trouble all times
Whenever I try to appreciate the lines-

Lines from my friends' creations
To add my feelings of appreciation.

They don't let me add my praises
When I wanna enjoy their pages.

Nor they let me value their creation
Comes interruption of 'Wrong Verification'

While I know I'm right
As I'm guided by sense and sight.

Yet it says try again
Repeated efforts are all in vain.

Disturbs even Hata 500 a bit
Again problem in clicking to submit.

My heart yet thanks you share your lines
And let me enjoy your rhythm and rhymes.

Vivek Tiwari

?? ??? ???? ?? ???????.....

Vivek Tiwari

????? ?????? ????

????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????!
? ??? ???????, ? ??? ????????? ??????
? ??????? ???, ? ??????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????!

?? ??? ??? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ???
?? ??? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?????,
?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?????
? ??? ????? ?? ?????????? ????? ?

????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????!
????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????!

Vivek Tiwari

? ???? ???? ????? ???? ??

? ??? ???? ????? ????? ??
?????? ? ???? ? ???? ??
?? ???? ? ???? ???? ? ? ?
?? ????????????? ? ? ???? ? ?!
? ??? ????.....! !
?? ???? ? ???? ? ?-??
???? ? ? ???? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
?? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ? ?-????????
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?-???????? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
? ??? ????..
???? ? ? ? ? ? ?.....! !
???? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Vivek Tiwari

???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ????? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ???? ????? ? ? ????? ? ?.....!

????? ? ? ????? ? ? ??????
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?.....!

????? ???????

Vivek Tiwari